Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

IRONTON, : : MISSOURI.

A SOCIOLOGICAL TRAGEDY. Four years at college studied he,

He got his bachelor degree, A. B. When he from college halls withdrew, Such wondrous knowledge there they He knew:

Science dismal, science gay, Sciences in great array. Science social, science mental, Science sure, none accidental. Arts beside in endless number. (Ordinary brains they'd cumber), Arts free and arts dependent, Arts just plain and arts resplendent:

Biology, philology, Philosophy, theosophy, Mathematics, hydrostatics, Geology, psychology, Cosmography, geography, Microscopy, stereoscopy, But why add to the grim citation? Near all defy pronunciation

And soon he boasted of a wife, (I fear he began a life Of strife) Four years at college studied she, She won her bachelor degree,

Wondrous were the things she knew Wise enough to fluster you. Sciences occult and hidden, Hobbies scholiasts long have ridden. Arts profound and arts unending, Arts I know not whither tending. Arts polite, though complicated. Arts that much her soul elated: Micrology, physiology, Astronomy, economy, Ceramics, dynamics, Decoration, education. Histology, cosmology, Phonology, photology.

These two were wedded long ago. If anything they now would know, They, looking for the when and why.

But why increase the inventory?

It's such a sad and awful story.

Consult vast volumes on the sly. O my! Their wisdom nearly all forgot, (They call all knowledge rot,

I wot), Their thoughts are ever given to How ten per week may see them through, -Nathan M. Levy, in New York Sun.

PROPRESE PRO BREAKING THE JAM AT MAD TOM'S GORGE? By RAYMOND S. SPEARS.

THE spring drive of logs down the I West Canada creek, an Adirondack stream, five years ago, was remarkable for a number of unusual events. To begin with, it was larger by millions of feet than any ever before floated down this stream. It was floated in record time, too, for the snow went off with a rush after the ice had gone out. Consequently the creek was brimming, and on this flood-tide came the logs by the tens of thousands.

To roll stranded logs from the banks and to break the jams, there was a gang of more than 60 strong, daring men. They rode the torrent and fell in a dozen times a week, but at last they learned caution.

Bill Kennedy rode a log into Haskell's rifts before he knew it one day. A mile of white water full of rocks was before him. Kennedy lost his courage, the more completely because his courage had never before failed him. He uttered a wild cry. Dan Cunningham saw his peril, and jumping to a passing log, pushed out to the rescue. It was a wild race, but the approach of help steadied Kennedy and enabled him to keep his balance. Cunningham, guiding his log into the swiftest current, overtook the helpless raftsman, and with his pike-pole steered both logs for shore.

There was an eddy just a little way below, and Cunningham, with all his might, shoved Kennedy's log into it. But that thrust pushed his own far out, rolling and rocking. Kennedy was ashore in a moment, but before Cunningham could recover his balance the log he rode hit a rock; one end flew up, and the rescuer was thrown 20 feet into the air. He came down head first on a froth-covered rock and disappeared. It was dark before the body was recovered. After that the while the log he had just left plunged forward with increasing speed. He men took the long way round, even down into the vortex.

at dinner time. No man is a raftsman unless he can ride a log. So, in a lumbering country every riverside boy of ambition learns the knack on creek still waters. Among the rest of the boys at Wil-

murt, Will Conway, 16 years old that spring, was renowned. He knew the creek, the places where the deer crossed it, the brooks that the minks | was very great. He looked the tangle followed and the pools the trout over; some of the logs fairly stood lurked in. But he wasn't satisfied on end, others were piled crosswise with the money he earned selling and lengthwise. A big one, its back trout and trapping mink. He wanted to make daily wages like a man. So dently the key. As it lay broadside he went to George Koch, the boss driver, and asked to go with his gang; it six inches deep at one end. but Koch told the lad he wasn't big enough yet to handle a cant-hook.

Will. It hurt his pride; besides, the the water beside the bowlder, was family needed the money. But as the place for the dynamite, so Will argument was of no avail, Will was decided after the examination. Then a mere spectator on the bank just he went to work above Mad Tom's gorge when the driving crew arrived there on a Satur-

day morning. That was the best place on the creek come out of the deep water above the gorge and lodged there in midstream which some lumberman up at the log at the brink of the tumult, its broad, dump had used as a handspike. ugly head two feet above the surface level. Against it logs were hanging

yards long. Whoever broke this jam must surely took only a few minutes-breathless go through the gorge-a third of a ones to the onlookers. mile of the wildest plunging water, where the flood piles up first against to be sure that he would put the off his woolen cap. and finally glides into the foaming Koch saw him doing that, he said, of raftsmen, crying women and sand presented to the United States moral right to exclude American tumble at the head of Mad Tom's "The coolest chicken I ever see!"

pool, in which men have disappeared. paratively shallow, had cost Cumning- under water and the end of the fuse ried away down-stream, and Will acham his life. Here was water tenfold was nearly a foot above the surface. companied them. He was to have a worse. At sight of the jam above it Then Will stood up and looked into man's wages for handling the dynathe men hesitated and shook their the gorge below.

a little delay would do no harm.

it drew bits of ice and sticks under over backward. ter of business, the boss offered \$25 rolling.

to the one who would try. a boy's opportunity.

noted jam-breaker, and men of the moving and grinding together. crew who knew the boy relieved their a bit.

I reckon, though some say they have, disappeared in smoke and spray. this one. You'd ought to have seen tance. nowadays!"

To this bantering narrative Will a life-and-death struggle. gerous rocks. He put four sticks of tossed and pitched. length of fuse into his blouse.

matches. The old pike-pole his father feet again with only a shoe wet. had used was under the eaves of the As he whisked into the gorge, one the Philippine policy of President

He was soon afloat on a little log nerve!" that was easy to guide, and he worked his way to the middle of the stream, then whirled out of sight. dodging or fending off other logs. Till this time hardly anyone had He watched the current ahead to see stirred, but now everybody turned that an unexpected drift did not carry and ran for the road. Koch and his him out of his course; he stood with drivers leading. They raced over lithis knees slightly bent and his head tle patches of snow, through a brook forward, and the quarter-inch spikes waist deep with black water, and in the soles of his shoes gripped the broke down a dozen lengths of fence log till it splintered.

logs hitting it every minute. Some nels of bright colors, blue, red, of them dived out of sight instantly, checkered and plaid blouse waists, Others slued round sidewise and and mackinaw trousers of all shades climbed the back of the jam. The and hues. On them the sun shone whole head of the jam was rolling, with extraordinary effect as they hardly be a more dangerous place for runners leading and the women bringa man's legs.

To miss these rolling logs and yet Tom's pool, where the gorge ended. it in time, he had to take his chances on, and along the side of a huge mo-

as they came. There wasn't really any great choice

a little one. Then a small boy shouted, "There's mass in the eddy. Will Conway on a log!"

log approached the jam. Instead of clear of the eddy by a yard. holding the pole for a mere balance as he had been doing, he turned it ahead was business quite as dangerparallel to his log and stooped for a ous-perhaps the worst of all. vaulting jump.

of them. Suddenly Will crouched, most to curl over. Down the center dropped his left shoulder, struck the then sprang forward and up-up, than his head on each side. He shot

ran lightly over the uneasy logs to the motionless ones. Then the crowd on shore tossed its arms and cheered. the black level of Mad Tom's pool The first and least of the dangers was overcome.

Will walked down the jam, stepping from log to log, taking his time all the way. The crush at the bowlder splintered-almost broken-was evito the current, the water poured over

The other logs were thrust over and under it, and were lodged against the It was a heavy disappointment to bowlder. Just below the key log, in

While the crowd on shore looked on, wondering what he would do next, not knowing that he had dynamite, Will moved his pike along the jam, to see the drive. A big bowlder had and found a straight spruce sapling, eight feet long and bare of bark,

He carried this to the key log, and kneeling down, tied the dynamite every minute, making the worst jam sticks, one by one to his sapling, of the season. It was already 200 lashing them fast with a stout string, as he had seen the men do. Then he The mere fact that it was a big jam fastened the fuse and ran it along was something, but that was not all. the stick, steadying it by twine. This

Then Will examined the logs again,

At last the sapling was shoved once. Haskell's rifts, broad, open and com- home, the dynamite was three feet

heads. They ate their lunch of cheese, bread, canned beef and coffee. Some for he had lived within a mile of it of course somebody went back to hoped the water would rise and lift the jam over the bowlder; they pointed out that the stream was just then block streak or navigable water be lock or na rising a bit, for it was higher in the black streak or navigable water he -Youth's Companion,

center than at the sides. At any rate, had followed on that memorable drive

of years ago. At the head of the jam the water | Will could see the streak for a short sucked and boiled, with little whirl- distance along the right bank of the pools diving into one another. On gorge. To the left the logs that both sides it raced, wide, black and missed the jam were lifting their smooth, gurgling along the edges as noses against the ledge and tumbling

the ends of logs. Where the water | Will pulled his belt a hole tighter, was divided and its bed narrowed, the and drew his trouser-legs out of his current ran swifter and swifter till, stocking tops; if he had to swim for at the entrance of the gorge, the it there wouldn't be bags of water on water was lined and the foam each leg drawing him under. He stretched out, and even the bubbles glanced back and saw where the pike were oblong, slanted back by the wind pole was. Then he took a match or whisked off the surface into shin- from the bottle and struck it on a ing, evanescent threads. Under such bit of dry log. The flame sputtered conditions-with the water sucking into the fuse and Will, grasping his and boiling-no man in the crew vol- pike, ran for the head of the jam, unteered to go to the jam. As a mat- where the logs were thumping and

In the days when jams were broken There never was a log jam that with cant-hooks and axes, the floaters river-drivers wouldn't break sooner or tried to keep ahead of the rush of later, no matter how high or rough logs lest they be crushed among the water, but in this case the men them; but in these days of high exwanted time to think. And that was plosives one must take one's chances

uneasy feelings by joking with him ly. Will was at the head of the jam man of Mr. Miller's perspicacity

would have been out there hours ago The onlookers stood on tiptoe. The tective tariff is a marvel of mental if he were here. He wa'n't afraid of roar in the gorge was not quieting and visual obliquity. the gorge. Huh, I should say not! to anyone's nerves, but at last a dozen I seen him the time he went through logs were lifted into the air, splin- in their effect, and if their harmit-the only one as ever did it alive, tered and broken, and the bowlder ful existence is due to the unjust

as a wagon, and he saved his ax, too, speckled with large black sticks and use his efforts to secure the repeal Pity ther' ain't no such men alive yellow splinters ten feet long, flashed or modification of this tariff. up, and then Will Conway poised for listened without undue gravity, but The jam quivered from end to end. not Mr. Miller entertain such rela-

after a while, unobserved by any one, It broke to pieces in great masses, tions to ex-President Harrison as he he opened the cheese-box in which Some logs came jutting up out of does, no one would be inclined to were the dynamite and fuse used by the black water; hundreds plunged doubt that he was a convert to the the floaters to blast jams and dan- in with mighty splashing. All were democratic doctrine of a tariff for

the stuff into his hip pockets, and a In a moment Will was stepping and tion, and that his efforts would herejumping from log to log, running after be given toward the promotion Then he went up the creek round toward the gorge. Once he fell, and the bend to his house and took a the crowd gasped; but agile of body of his chief's Ann Arbor speech, small corked bottle full of dry and cool of mind, he sprang to his

wood-shed. He threw it over his voice alone was raised. Boss Koch McKinley, while it only had the sigshoulder and started for the creek. shoulder "Good boy! Keep your

Will lifted a hand in reply, and was

getting over it into the highway. Ahead of him was the jam, with The river men were dressed in flan twisting and heaving; there could strung out along the road, the best ing up the rear, all headed for Mad

find a landing was Will's hope. To Down the gorge, below the first go too far down would be to risk the turn, the right bank is worn out and pitch into the gorge and the proba- hangs far over the quick water. The bility of being carried past the jam. turn is a gradual one, and the logs, But as he plunged into a drift of once clear of the lifting wave above, ogs and was unable to steer out of swing round to the left again, end lasses-like roll.

On the opposite side is a fierce eddy, in the matter. It would be a leap for in which logs dance on end and are life, anyhow, wherever the log struck, split in two by the crush. The rocks and it might as well be a big leap as on either side are hung with moss wet by a cold, thick spray, dashed up Will was within a hundred feet of by the wind. Here Will found himthe jam before any one saw him. self drawing toward the grinding

He was now too far to the left. A hundred men, and as many women | Quick as thought he jumped to a and children, looked in time to see swifter log higher up the roll, then Will poise himself for the leap as his to one beyond, and on to a third,

Not time to think of it, though, for The gorge narrows below the sec-

Log after log struck, each with a ond turn, and the water, crowded into heavy, musical thump-a half-dozen it, foams so high on both sides as alruns the black streak. Will got into iron pole point home in a log, and that, and the white water was higher saw one log three feet in diameter He struck fairly on his feet and strike a ledge, to be hurled end over end through the air.

As the spray lifted, he saw ahead where there was safety.

But before that the water gushed out suddenly fan-like, until rollers ten feet high took up the speed, and only a greasy little trough lay down the

Once more Will saw that he was off his course, headed too much for the waves. Among them he could do nothing; he would be tossed as from a catapult. He jumped again. The log dived,

and he had to go to one beyond. For a moment he hung, almost toppling. but he got his balance again, none too

Ten seconds of awful roar followed. His pike-pole, which he held as a ropewalker holds his balancing pole, was in the foam at both ends. Up and down on short, solid three-foot waves went his log, and through some soft. foamy ones.

A water-soaked log came turching at him, but fell short. Another plunged across, just ahead of him. It seemed as if the whole iam was there waiting for him.

started up the road with his pike over his shoulder, beating the spray-drops

He was met by a whooping crowd screaming boys, who all talked

A few minutes later the drivers hur-

A SOLAR PLEXUS BLOW.

Telling Crack at the Trust Aiding Protective Tariff by a Former Cabinet Member.

Ex-Attorney General W. H. H. Miller, of President Harrison's cabinet, has written a letter in which he charges that the present dominating influence of trusts "is due entirely to the tariff that prohibits forour markets."

This is a remarkable confession to come from such a source when both he and his chief were in the days of their power the promoters and defenders of the most oppressive tariff ever enacted in this country. The McKinley tariff, whose iniquitous provisions led to a revolution in the politics of congress and the second election of Mr. Cleveland, was but the progenitor of the Dingley tariff, by means of which and the conditions of the country, superinduced by at the other end; and this is not the the Spanish war, the tariff looters Will Conway's father had been a safest place, when all the logs are have been able to extend their tentacles over every form of industry un-The fuse was long and burned slow- der the new name of trusts. That a long before the explosion came. He should have been so tardy to dis-"Why, Billy " they said, "your dad waited with the pike-pole balancing. | cover the pernicious effects of a pro Surely if the trusts are pernicious

tariff, the logical sequence would be Them days they used to break jams There was not so much noise as that the tariff should be so altered with a cant-hook and ax, 'stead of one might think: just a sound that as to take away its protective feadynamite. There was a jam just like traveled low down, but a long dis- tures. The further natural inference would follow that Mr. Miller, as an it, the way he rode the first log, stiddy A 50-foot dome of gray spray, educated man, versed in logic, should

> But the indications are not favorable for such a desirable result. Did revenue, as against one for protectariff reform. But in the light which led the country for a time to think it his purpose to antagonize nificance of an oratorical display, we fear there is no hope for practical relief from Indiana statesmanship. That there has existed a coolness or lack of hearty cooperation between the past and the present chief executive was evidenced in the last campaign, when the voice of the former was not heard in the land. The more probable interpretation of Mr. Miller's letter and apparent change of opinion upon the tariff is a purpose to show himself not in full itable." sympathy with the administration, and therefore he has aimed this blow at the trusts as its solar plexus .-Louisville Courier-Journal.

OUR TO-MORROW POLICY.

The Administration Is Playing Fast and Loose with Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

We used to have great fun, temover Spanish dilly-dally and delay, ter if our vast domestic fruit and veg-It was the everlasting manana of Spain that finally broke our patience. ter if domestic tobacco culture be When was the Cuban rebellion to be put down? Why, to-morrow, or next enormous business of cigar making day at latest. When were reforms to be inaugurated in the Philippines and Porto Rico and the Ever-Faithful Isle? To-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow. This was too much for decided and business-like Anglo-Saxons, who, it is well known, never the world how to cut those Gordian years of confident to-morrows have Cuba and the Philippines! since passed, and we ourselves have now settled down without a blush in apron strings to enact "reciprocity" promise and half-excuse, manana.

When are you going to keep your pledge to Cuba? To-morrow. When will you give up trying to make an Ireland of Porto Rico? Presently; when we get around to it; next month, next year, some day. When will the Philippines be pacified, the ics-and "the public be damned!" their arrival the train departed for army reduced or recalled, the friars bought out or thrown out, civil government set up in reality, trade restored? Manana. The laziest and most shiftless Don that ever lived could not use the word more readily, or with less shame, than we do now. Along with the Spanish problems, we have taken over their Spanish solutions, paying Spain's colonial policy the sincere flattery of imitating it in one particular after another, and finally in this matter of perpetually adjourned prophecy of the fulfillment of our good intention. Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, like the poet's man, never are but

always to be blessed. If we were right in condemning the procrastination and shuffling of Spain, we cannot be right in excusing the same things in ourselves. Our catching up of the manana refrain is proof conclusive that we have drifted into we know not what, and shall drift out of it we know not how. "I never dreamed," says good Mr. McKinley, "that things would turn out in the Philippines as they have." But a statesman ought to have something besides dreams to go upon. If rocks and breakers are ahead, it is his business to know it, and avoid them. That the president over for a while. The logs, after a bit did neither is the reason our ship of teetering, ceased their plunging, of state is now in peril, and that we and floated on with rigid dignity. Will are promised deep water again only quickly pushed himself to shore and on some indefinite and long-distant 'to-morrow."-N. Y. Post.

to the army bill. It is scarcely nec- markets.-Detroit Free Press. essary to indicate to the readers of

A PROSPEROUS TRUST.

Profits of the Standard Oil Company Since the Republican Victory of 1896.

in the Standard Oil company is \$100. Since the republican victory of 1896, the market value of Standard Oil stock has been steadily increasing. Soon after the election of 1896 this stock eign manufacturers from entering was quoted at \$200 per share. In February, 1899, it sold for \$439 per share; in February, 1900, it sold for \$5.12 per share; in September, 1900, it dropped back to \$500 per share. But after "confidence" was once more restored by a republican victory, this stock went up to \$600 per share. In January, 1901, it sold for \$794. On February 4 it sold at \$805, and the latest quotation at hand is \$815.

When one reads the record of recent dividends declared by this great concern it is not difficult to understand why the market vame of the stock has

increased so rapidly. 1892, 1893, 1894 and 1895, the Standard Oil company paid dividends amounting for each year to \$12 on each share ton. of stock. In 1896 the dividends amounted to \$31 per share; in 1897 they were \$33 per share; in the month of Jan-April, 1900, the dividends amounted to \$10 per share; in July, \$8 per share; n November, \$10 per share; and the company has now declared a dividend payable March 15 of \$20 per share. This latest dividend means the pay-

000 of capital stock. The total dividends paid by this company for the entire year of 1900 amounted to \$48,000,000.

The dividends to be paid on March 15 brings the aggregate up to \$68,000,-000 of dividends paid upon a capital stock of \$100,000,000 during a period of 14 months and 15 days.

the figures why Standard Oil stock is quoted so high in the markets.

But where will we find an explanation of a condition that within a period of 15 months a concern whose working capital is \$100,000,000 is enabled to roll up profits to the extent of \$68,000,000?

This certainly indicates that the stockholders of the Standard Oil company are prosperous. But some one must have paid this \$68,000,000. Who paid it?-The Commoner.

at the Expense of American

Trade and Industry.

Word comes from Washington City: respectful distance. An extra session of congress is inev-Why? Really because the sugar refiners' trust and the cigar trust want things so fixed that Cuba shall be held in such subjection to the United States as to admit Cuban raw sugar and leaf tobacco into this country free of duty or at very much reduced rates.

No matter if the solemn pledge of independence to Cuba is ruthlessly violated. No matter if destruction comes upon the promising beet sugar indus try of our northern and western states pered with high moral indignation, or the cane crop of the south. No matetable interests are blighted. No mat comes unprofitable. No matter if the is transferred to Havana and Manila No matter if the promising development of the rice industry is throttled No matter if cotton drops back from

ten cents to five cents per pound. Oh, no, why should these great domestic interests be considered at all? loiter, never hesitate, but go straight | Of course the proper thing for conto the mark and "do things." So gress to do is to provide an unlimited we loftily took over Spain's unsolved | market for the tropical syndicates and problems in 1898. We would show for their products grown by collie labor. The scheme has worked beautiknots at one stroke. But three | fully in Hawaii. Let us repeat it in

So for an extra session to hold Cuba to the use of Spain's old word, half- with Cuba and "the countries at the south of us." Never mind if thereby the farmers, laborers and manufacturers of the United States, who furnished the blood and treasure to set Cuba free, are financially prostrated around the sheriff and his prisoner. What was the war for, except to give and started down the street for the them to Gen. Wood, who did not rethe trusts a chance to exploit the trop-What are the farmers for, or the pub- Chester. lic, except to pay taxes, support the army and navy, and enable the trusts to not only wax fat in the tropics, but to absolutely control things at

home? Such is, apparently, the reasoning of the powers that seek to force an extra session upon congress. Will the nefarious scheme succeed? Will congress be deceived?-American Agriculturist.

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

-Republican extravagance, after proceeding by leaps and bounds, seems latterly to have gone beyond all bounds .- Albany Argus.

-When Mr. Hanna is through with his crutches he should loan them to his crippled and ailing shipping subsidy job.-The Commoner. -The tariff-makers are now beginning to reap the harvest they have sown. When we build a Chinese wall to keep out others how can we climb over to reach them? Open the gates and they will come in where we pass out .- Florida Times-Union.

-Secretary Gage has helped the sugar trust by raising the tariff on Russian sugar, but he has played smash with the foreign trade of the steel trust. Pierpont Morgan may get Lyman's official scalp if he don't watch out!-Kansas City Times. -By consulting the administra-

tion press one can readily ascertain that while it is proper enough for us -At last the policy of the ad- to exclude Russian sugar from the ministration has been formulated American market, Russia has no

the Times-Herald that this amend- the charge that the shipping bill is here, and he was suspected ment embodies the principles of per-fidy and bad faith against which it debt is false and slanderous. It is has been protesting ever since last probably a mere coincidence that the July, when Mr. Wellman first inti- five maritime companies which will and team were drowned in Casch ported that the price of window glass mated that the administration con- be the greatest beneficiaries by the templated a shameless repudiation passage of the act were among the

The par value of a share of stock | Illinois Saved From the Disgrace of a Resort to Mob Law by the Use of Militia.

SHENKLE WAS RAILROADED TO PRISON.

The Assailant of Miss Giller, at Carrollton, Pleaded Guilty and was Given an Indeterminate Sentence in the Chester Penitentiary and Immediately Sent There.

Carrollton, Ill., March 2.-Guarded by four companies of state militia to protect him from a mob deterassaulted the 16-year-old daughter of The capital stock of the Standard Charles H. Giller, of Carrollton, was Oil company is \$100,000,000. In 1891, taken from the county jail at Springfield, placed on a special Chicago & Alton train and brought to Carroll-

There Was No Disorder.

Although threats of lynching had uary. 1900, they were \$20 per share; in been freely made by the citizens of Carrollton and, although the streets and grounds around the jail and court house had been practically pament of \$20,000,000 upon the \$100,000,- since it was announced that Shenkle would be brought here for trial, there was no disorder attending Shenkle's arrival and departure.

The Crowd at the Station.

Apparently nearly the whole popu lation of the town was gathered around the depot and along the streets leading to the court house It will be readily understood from but the troops, forming a cordon around the train as soon as it stopped, and surrounding Shenkle when the latter, heavily shackled, and March 1.-When the launch bearing accompanied by Sheriff Conlee, alight- the members of the United States ed from the train, prevented any hos- Philippine commissioners appeared tile demonstration if any had been off the shore of the mountainous

When the Train Arrived.

It was 7:10 a. m. when the special train bearing the prisoner and troops, consisting of Companies B, A and C. Fifth Illinois infantry, in command of Maj. J. D. Watkins, of Delavan, AGAINST AN EXTRA SESSION. and the engineer corps of Springfield, commanded by Capt. Frank Hamis Scheme to Accommodate the Trusts ton, drew in at the station. Even before the train had stopped, the troops had lined up along the sides of the cars, keeping the crowd at a

The prisoner was the last man to eave the train. He was immediately stationed in the second line of troops, guarded by the sheriff. The march to the court house, about three quarers of a mile distant, was without ncident. Shenkle was escorted into the court room by the troops, under command of Adjt.-Gen. Reece, which then withdrew and surrounded the building. None but court attaches, a squad of militia and newspaper correspondents were allowed in the court room, and when Judge Thompson finally took his seat, the proceedings bore all the aspects of a military

No Unnaccessary Delay.

No unnecessary time was wasted in oreliminaries. The warrant chargng Shenkle with criminal assault on ittle Grace Giller was read and the prisoner asked what plea he would

"I plead guilty," said Shenkle, "The judgment on your plea is that you will be confined in the penitenmary at Chester, there to remain unil you are discharged in the due process of the daw" said Judge Thomp-

It Made Him Flush. Shenkle flushed, bit his lips, then

at down. Sheriff Conlee arose, and without word, the condemned prisoner extend- amendment. ed his hands for the shackles. A moment later the militia formed a guard

Made a Full Confession. Shenkle, made a full confession of his crime to a press correspondent while en route from Springfield to Carrollton.

"I would never have done it if had not been drunk" said Shenkle. "I 'don't know what made me do it, if it was not the drink. I was too drunk to understand what I was doing, and I made no attempt to run away."

The Prisoner's Chief Concern. The chief concern of the prisoner appeared to be regarding the length

of his term of imprisonment. "I am going to plead guilty" he said. "I know I could beat the case if I stood trial, but what chance has a fellow got when a mob is after him; I would rather go to the pen for a

year or so than to be hanged." Rosslyn Ferrell Electrocuted.

Columbus, O., March 2.-Rosslyn Ferrell, convicted of murdering Express Messenger Lane on the night of August 10, 1900, was electrocuted at Marmel Coal Co., for the purpose of the penitentiary shortly after mid formulating plans for a \$10,000,000 night. After he had been placed in coal combine. Nothing was definitely the chair he was asked if he had anything to say.

"I have nothing to say," Ferrell replied, and the electric current was sent coursing through his body. Fer other advance of 25 cents per ton in rel died instantly. The execution was the price of pig iron has been anthe most successful ever conducted

Cut His Throat to Avoid Arrest. Danville, Ill., March 2.-Rather than be arrested for stealing chickens, William Gerard committed suicide yes Cleveland Chamber of Commerce," terday by cutting his throat with a and one of the oldest business men

Man and Team Drowned. Pana, Ill., March 2.-John House

INSURGENTS SURRENDERING

Federal Party Growing-Conserva tive Manifesto-Gold Excite-

ment Increasing. Manila, March 2 .- I wenty-one rebel officers and 120 bolomen have surrendered to Lieut. Desque, of the Fortyseventh United States volunteer infantry, at the town of Irocin, in Albay

province, southern Luzon. The federalists are securing many new members for their party in Laguna province, cast of Manila.

The promoters of the conservative party have published a long address to Judge Taft, president of the American Philippine commission, written in flowery and fulsome language, the gist of which seems to be expressed in the following paragraph:

"We confess to being distinct from some of those men who were co-opmined on lynching Albert Shenkle, erating with the American governwho, on December 25 last, crminally ment for peace in that particular which refers to the maintenance, against restrictions and exactions, of our programme which places the maintenance of peace subject to a compliance with the conditions, which would lead to a point whence there is no outlet. We believe there is no better means of perpetuating it than an absolute and unconditional adhesion, as younger brothers, and as conditions may admit, this country can be raised to the level of its aspirations, blessing the hand which strengthened it, and kissing the hand, if it so deserves, trolled by an armed mob determined that cut asunder the last cord of its upon using summary measures, ever independence and thus converting it into its own equal."

Excitement over gold mining in the Province of Lepanto, in northern Luzon, is increasing; a number of pockets have been discovered, but no well-defined ledges have been found.

LOYAL AND ENTHUSIASTIC.

Aguinaldo Losing His Grip-The Commissioners the Idols of the Filipinos.

Balanga, Province of Bataan, Luzon, province of Bataan it was met by more than 100 flag-decorated bancos, propelled by from four to eighteen parsmen, stripped to their waists. On the boats were painted the names of the towns they hailed from, and in them were the head men of the vil-

Each flotilla passed the commissioner's launch in review, the oarsmen shouting "Vivas."

The whole procession then scurried toward the shore, headed by a sail banco towing a canopied barge in which were the members of the commission and their party.

The barge grounded amid a crush

of small boats, and the younger natives sprang into the water and dragged it to a point where wagons, hub-deep, were in waiting. These carried the visitors to dry land, to Puerto Rivas, and thence to Batanga, passing through lines of na-

tives and streets of flag-decorated houses to the military headquarters.

TROUBLE BREWING IN CUBA. Hot-Headed Cubans Demonstrating Their Incapacity for Instituting a

Stable Government. Havana, March 2 .- Senor Capote, president of the Cuban constitutional convention called upon Gov.-Gen. Wood yesterday morning, and informed him that the convention felt itself in an embarrassing position, owing to the vote in the United States senate. He said the delegates had not decided whether to continue the ses-

sions or to dissolve. Gen. Wood advised him to urge the convention not to take any rash action, but to complete its work as originally outlined, drawing up the

electoral law. Yesterday afternoon the delegates held an informal meeting, and after some discussion agreed to wait until congress had acted on the Cuban

The convention, nevertheless, insisted upon announcing its views publicly and immediately, before presenting station. Within five minutes after ceive them in official form until 20 hours later. The conservative element feels that

this act, coupled with the convention's

ignoring of the views of the executive

department at Washington, has placed the Cubans in an uneviable light. Several delegates, on hearing last evening that congress had adopted the amendment, said this would not affect the attitude of the convention, as its members would not agree to the scheme of relations suggested in the

amendment. When the attention of Gen. Gomez was called yesterday afternoon to a statement cabled from New York that he was very angry over the report circulated in the United States that he had expressed himself against the withdrawal of the United States troops at present from Cuba, he informed a former staff officer that he had made the statement and that any

denials were quite immaterial. To Create a Big Coal Combine.

Cincinnati, March 2.-A conference was held here yesterday between representatives of John W. Gates and the decided upon, and another meeting will be held to-day.

Advance in Pig Iron.

Birmingham, Ala., March 1 .- An-

nounced, placing No. 2 foundry at

\$11.50 per ton.

An Old Business Man Gone. Cleveland, O., March 2 .- Richard T. Lyon, known as the "Father of the -Senator Hanna declares that razor. Thirty-six chickens were stolen of the city, died at his home here yesterday, aged 82.

> Advance in Window Glass. Pittsburgh, Pa., March 2.-It is recreek, southeast of here, yesterday will be advanced 25 per cent. for